

Theater.

ett-Olmi opera company succeeded in giving such an enjoyable preof "The Pirates of Penzance" the first week that their presentation of "The Chimes of Normandy," which suc-ceeds "The Pirates" this week, is awaited with much pleasure, as "The Chimes" is a much more popular opera and contains much more tuneful music. The company of singers which Mr. Bennett and Mr. Olmi gotten toegther, has given general action in the capable manner in which satisfaction in the capable manner in which thas presented light opera, it scarcely being expected that a company composed so largely of amateurs could do so well. There is very little of the amateur in the productions. The chorus is strong, the members having good voices, and is composed of pretty girls and shows the effect of careful drilling. The costumes are attractive and the orchestra capable; the principal roles have been in good hands, in most instances.

stances.

Miss Ruth Peebles and Miss Ella DeVine, two Kansas City girls, have made exceedingly good impressions, and their work has been of a very high grade. They will appear together for the first time in "The Chimes" this week. Two performances will be given the morrow.

Stories and Gossip of the Stage.

London musical critics write sometimes

London musical critics write sometimes in a very severe style, much more so, indeed, than any of their confreres on this side of the water are permitted to write. The result is that suits for libel are not uncommon, and the English law makes things rather unpleasant for the writers of extremely harsh criticism. Lately the English crit s bound to have every note in his drama, and, like Macbeth, to cry, "Damned be he who first cries, "Hold, enough!" "New fork Times.

Young Du Maurier, who is engaged to

Toung Du Maurier, who is engaged to marry Miss Barrymore, is a slight, smooth-faced Englishman, who attracted more attention in New York by wear-tention in New York by wear-missing a bright red necktie a few weeks after his father's death weeks after his father's death here. He was amiable and agreeable and typically English in manner as well as in speech and dress. He received a small fortune as his share of his father's estate, and is not likely, from present indications, to increase it very greatly through his successes as an actor. Miss Barrymore, when she returned to this country last fall for a brief visit to her grandmother, old Mrs. John Drew, was quite as simple, unaffected and good looking as she was before her beauty attracted so much attention. She was a sensible young woman quite able to take care of herself and faced the prospect of a long stay in London without fear. That her own spirit and common sense would carry her safely through was believed by everybody that knew her here. She had few acquaintances when she accepted Sir Henry Irving's offer to join the company at the Lyceum theater, and took on her return to London letters to friends who might prove of advantage to her. She had been taken up here by a certain set in society and was quite prepared to acquit herself with credit in London if she made friends there. Reports that have been brought to this city seem to show that she made a piace for herself there.

us indeed. Yes, Bolinas Plain is a curious place, far distant indeed from our refinement and convention. And yet how real are those uncouth shapes, with their angular minds, rendered to the life by these excellent comedians: I do not name the minor avatars, though I never saw a better fit of souls and bodies. The manager, Mr. Charles Frohman, is the best psychical tailors, the Poole of the spiritual world. The American play is well worth seeing as played by Americans, but do not let our actors forget that the Atiantic lies between us in life and art." us indeed. Yes, Bolinas Plain is a curious

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL NOTES. & ****************

The next Du Souchet farce is to be called "A Mis-Henry Arthur Jones' latest play is called "The

houses.

A rewritten version of 'The Mighty Bollar,' with which the late William J. Florence made fame and fortune, has been brought out in Washington.

Anthony Hope has collaborated with E. E. Rose in a comedy of modern society called "A Man in Love." It is not derived from any of the Hope novels. Miss Cecella Quinn, who will join the Bostonia: opera company in August, will sing Luigi Luzzi' "Ave Maria" at St. Patrick's church this morning a

10 o'clock.

William Gillette has provisionally accepted from Conan Doyle a play in which the renowned Sheriock Holmes figures. Mr. Doyle believes that Mr. Gillette could embody the detective better than any other actor. It it is found suited to his talents he will first try it in New York.

Mr. W. H. Jan.

try it in New York.

Mr. W. H. Lieb is conducting a musical institute at Herington, Kas., and will conduct another at Oberlin, Kas., during the latter part of this month. In August he will be in Boston and Chicago as one of the faculty of the "New School of Methods." and will be back in Kanuas City some time in September. Eleonora Dune has again failed to renew the popularity of her acting in "La Princesse de Bagdad." She tried the play again in Milan after its rejection in other Italian cities, and the audiences were cold. The Milanese, on the other hand, liked her in "Hedda Gabler." and the play as well, sithough it had failed there several years ago.

stiled there several years ago.

Edward Harrigan will be starred next season by
Martin Julian, the backer and mentor of "Beb"
Pitzaimmens. According to present plans "The Mulligan Guards Ball" will be revived with a company
that will include as many as possible of the old
Theater Comique cast. In one scene of the piece

The puglist will, of course, be featured with Mr. Harrigan.

A foreign correspondent says that Tamagno, the singer, has gone to Buenos Ayres, where he will make forty appearances. For his services he will receive 1100,000, besides all the expenses of himself and retinue. It is said that Tamagno has not read a criticism of his singing in many years, and that he cares nothing for any opinion of or tribute to him except those volunteered by kings and others high and mighty who enjoy his work. Of such as Tamagno is the kingdom of music.—Dramatic Mirror.

Blind Tom, whose musical gift was wonderful, but whose mind was scarcely above idiocy, disappeared from the show business several years ago. He was under the control of the family which had owned him in slavery days, and there was a lawsuit over the property which had been accumulated from his concerts. He is now recalled to mind by the fact that the Christian Adventists at Rochester have ordained him as a preacher. He has gone into revivalism, and intersperses his exhortations with piano playing. Kate Forsythe sailed for England last week on the Frederich der Grosse. Half a dozen friends were at the dock to bid her good-by, as she has do definite notion of returning. Miss Forsythe is practically unknown to theaterpoers of to-day; ten years ago her name was one with which to conjure. She was best known, perhaps, as John McCullough's leading woman. For a number of years she has lived in London, with her mother, and her home was a heading woman. For a number of years she has lived in London, with her mother, and her home was a heading woman. For a number of years she has lived in London, with her mother, and her home was a heading woman. For a number of years she has lived in London, with her mother, and her home was a heading woman. For a number of years she has lived in London, with her mother, and her home was a heading woman. For a number of years she has lived in London, with her mother, and her home was a heading woman. For a number of years she has lived in Lo

and all.

The theatrical year now closed has been remarkable for the number of deaths of actors prominent at the moment or formerly distinguished. Among those taken from the theater of this country during the year were Mrs. John Drew, Thomas Keene, Joseph Proctor, Thomas Whiffen, Carrie Turner, Joseph W. Shannon, Charles T. Parsloe, W. J. Scanlan, John Wild, Margaret Mather, Charlotte Thompson, Harry Meredith, and many others. Some were stricken at the time of their greatest usefulness to the stage; others had retired from activity and looked back upon honorable and useful lives. It is doubtful if the necrology of any year has included the names of so many actors of note as may be found in the record of the past twelvementh,—Dramatic Mirror.

Art Notes

Many of the artists have gone away from the city

George Sass has been for some time in the country mear Kansas City hard at work. His brother, Fred, will join him later.

Will Weber is hard at work upon the Carnival plans, but expects to go into the country when this work is completed. E. A. Huppert will soon pack up his easier paint brush and go down into Missouri searchin picturesque scenery.

R. L. Bontwell, of Swan's, has returned from the East. Before leaving New York he arranged with the well known art firm of Fishel, Adler & Schwarts for an exhibition of water colors for Kansas City. The collection, which will be open for inspection this

week or next, is said to contain some superior work.

Whietler's latest enterprise is the organization in London of what is characterized as "a real art extibition and not a lumber room of pot boilera." Its official title is the exhibition of the International Society of Sculptors, Painters and Gravers. It occupies a former akating rink, which has been converted into light galleries, harmoniously decorated and admirably hung. Here are shown works by Lavery, Guthrie and other talented Scotch painters who receive scant hospitality at the Royal Academy; two superb Manets, "Wagabond Musicians" and "Maximillan's ones, "Wagabond Musicians" and "Maximillan's Death," and contributions from nearly every nation in the least conventional form of its art. Zorn, Sauter, Van Ifhde, Toulouse-Lautrec, Monet, Fantin-Latout, Cecilla Beaux and even the rare Matthew Maris are represented. Some of the paintings are borrowed from well known collectors. Of the alnessimed by Whistler himself, only one is a recent work wirdly out of the gloom. In aculpture small bronze copies of many of Mac Monnies' figures are shown, and St. Gaudens has two plaster studies of the "Horse Tamer," fairly pulsating with movement. There are drawings by Paul Renouard, Degas, Puvis de Chavannes and Hans Thoma; etchings by Max Klinger and Charles Keene, and pen and inks by the late Aubery Beardsley. Mere mention of these names is sufficient to show impartial interest in the most progressive work of every school and every nationality.

Prince Troubetskoy, who married Amelle Rives Chan-

Prince Troubetskoy, who married Amelie Rives Chan-ler, is at present enjoying success as a popular paint-er of portraits in Washington. With his title-impos-ing athletic figure, and artistic talent of no mean order, it is not strange that he should be lionized. He is in demand at all the smart social functions and many women of fashion and men of prominence have been painted by him.

she had few acquaintances when she accepted Sir Henry Irving's offer to join the company at the Lyceum theater, and took on her return to London letters to friends who might prove of advantage to her. She had been taken up here by a certain set in society and was quite prepared to acquit herself with credit in London if she made friends there. Reports that have been brought to this city seem to show that she made a place for herself there.

Of Bret Hart's "Sue" the London Truth says: "Miss Annie Russell, like a good little fairy (for she has much of the wizardry of art), has lent life and youth and infinite sympathy, so that now Sue lives for us indeed. Yes, Bollnas Plain is a curious place for distance of the substantial ladder which has be usual substantial ladder which has be used to be her substantial ladder which has be used to be the substantial ladder which has be tran's. Come, sweet gossip! I tell thee "tow that his beauto object in her studie. With its help all her most famous work has bree achieved, from the "Horse Fair" to the picture which has be usually considers her magnum opus, the carrier of the substantial ladder which has be "tow the substantial ladder which has be tran's. Come, sweet gossip! I tell thee "tow that bull world holds of loveliness: the zest of life droops else. Therefore, an't which has be usual come the most famous work has been achieved, from the "Horse Fair" to the picture which has be usually considers her magnum opus, the achieved, from the "Horse Fair" to the picture which has be usually considers her magnum opus, the come the most famous work has been achieved, from the "Horse Fair" to the picture which has be usually considers her magnum opus, the come the most famous work has the sull wristed Miss Klumpke of Boston, to be her substantial ladder which has be used as the sull wrist and sull wrist

mrs. Elizabeth W. Champney contributes to the July Century an article on "Modern Dutch Painters." Mrs. Champney says:

"Of the artists residing at The Hague who have made their reputation, who have aiready 'arrived,' as the French express it, no one is better known to us than Josef Israels. He is by preference the painter of poverty, and of that kind of poverty which sets its scais of deformity upon body and soul, which cramps the brain, coarsens the face, and frencies the eye, or leaves it in lusteriess despair. He is a tragedian who never goes beyond nature, but shows us her glooms and sterner phases with a realism touched with pathes—the Tolstel of the painter's art.

"My pictures are too black and sad?" he asked half apologetically. I must change my style and be more cheerful? No; I am afraid I am too old for that; and I have the happiness to have some friends who like them, though there are others, like myself, who are not satisfied."
"So modestly and simply spoke the most celebrated." who are not satisfied."
"So modestly and simply spoke the most celebrated of living furth painters, as we stood in his studio before one of his interiors, an unfinished painting showing a boy rocking his baby sister in a primitive, swing-like cradle."

Here is a story that is told on a well known New York artist: He recently bought a number of plaster-casts of famous sculptures and ordered them sent to his home. When they arrived one of the casts, a copy of Barye's 'Tiger,' was missing. The little Italian who had brought them could meak bartely a word of English, and after vainly trying to make him comprehend what was wanted, the artist selzed paper and pencil and hastily sketched the tiger. The little Italian's face brightened. "Ah, no," he cried, "we had no horses!"

Posters Out of Date.

Posters Out of Date.

Don't spend any more time collecting posters; they are out of date. Instead of it, turn your attention to menu cards. They are of no earthly use, not even that of ornamentation, but they will stamp you as thoroughly up-to-date and serve to while away some of that spare time you wish to dispose of. The cards are sometimes pretty, often artistic, but usually grotesque and varied enough to drive away the least suspicion of monotony. It may be that this fad will do away with the abominations which serve at American repasts. It may raise them to the dignity attained by the art poster, since such the best artists abroad are turning their talents to their decoration. To the sentimental menu cards may mean much, as each carries with it the remembrance of some scene which they may be glad to cherish.

Free Chair Cars,

Pullman Tourist and Palace Sieepers to Washington without change July 4, via Santa Fe-Pennsylvania Lines, Ticket offices Tenth and Main and 1650 Union avenue.

A Comic Opera & & * * That Failed.

Although the three authors of "The Beau-

ty Stone," Arthur Sullivan, A. W. Pinero, and Comyns Carr, worked more than a year, it is plain that some of the recent German operas suggested the theme which they used, says the New York Sun. Fore they used, says the New York Sun. Foremost among the German pieces probably responsible for the new departure at the Savoy is Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretl," which had succeeded so well in London that the possibilities of the fairy story as material for operatic librettos became suddenly apparent to writers just then in search of some element that adds novelty to that difficult problem—the comic opera libretto. "The King's Children." by Humperdinck, is still more like "The Beauty Stone," which, in spite of the prestige of the men who made it, has failed completely so far as the taste of London is concerned. This may not indicate that New York would not like the work. In the English form "The King's Children" was a fiasco in London. Acted here by Agnes Sorma in German, it was one of the triumphs of the season at the Irving Place. So New York might care for "The Beauty Stone." Whether it would take "The King's Children" in English is uncertain. Annie Russell could play the heroine quite as well as Agnes Sorma did, but she is not a singer. The lack of success by "Hansel and Gretl" was due to the incompetent performance at Daly's theater. In view of the manner in which it was sung, the opera fought hard for life. If Anton Seidl had lived, New York would have heard a probably winning performance of the work. He was determined that it should be given at the Metropolitan opera house in worthy fashlon next season. New York seemed to most among the German pleces probably ably winning performance of the work. He was determined that it should be given at the Metropolitan opera house in worthy fashion next season. New York seemed to like fairy opera so far as the experience of this work and "The King's Children" was concerned. So there might be a place here for "The Beauty Stone." The news that the first night audience found it dull must be construed in connection with the expectation that Sir Arthur Sullivan had written a score in accordance with the Savoy traditions, and that Pinero and Carrhad followed the lead of Gilbert. As a matter of fact they attempted a more serious work than the jolly Savoy, lately devoted to a revival of the best of the old Savoy operas, had ever presented. There was neither jingle in the melody nor the accustomed Gilbert humor in the text. To be without these qualities, a Savoy opera would seem to have little opportunity for first night success. The disappointment of the audience that listened to "The Beauty Stone" seems to be a settled fact. In place of the topsy-tury satirical cut of Gilbert, there was the simplicity and sentiment of a medieval Netherland tale. Arthur Pinero was supposed to have written only the dialogue of the work, but later accounts place some of the lyrics as well to his credit. But the greater part of them were written by Carr, and the construction of the libretto and the dialogue are the work of the better known dramatist.

The action of the opera passes in a Flem-

are the work of the better known dramatist.

The action of the opera passes in a Flemish town at the beginning of the fifteenth century. The beauty stone can make beautiful anybody who possesses it. The devil gives it first to a crippled girl, whom he finds in the forest bemoaning the sad lot which makes her ugly and powerless, while all the pleasure of life goes to the beautiful girls. The devil cautions her that the ownership of the stone is not without its dangers. In the beauty contest that occurs next in the action of the story, the heroine, now radiantly beautiful through the wonderful powers of the stone, wins the love of the lord whom she has adored from afar. Persuaded by his friends that his honor compels him to follow a martial career, the lord leaves his first and deserts the now beautiful cripple, as well as the Oriental beauty who had been his favorite. In her despair, the girl parts with the beauty stone, and her father, who secures it, becomes at once a comely youth, while his daughter returns again to her state as oriental beauty who had been his favorite. In her despair, the girl parts with the beauty stone, and her father, who secures it, becomes at once a comely youth, while his daughter returns again to her state as a cripple. Ultimately the stone gets into the possession of the prince's favorite, and, restored to her former beauty in its best estate, she goes to meet him returning from the wars, assured that her beauty will win his love back to her. But the prince is blind and longs only for the companionship of the crippled girl, whom he had seen as the beauty of the wonderful stone that the devil had given her. He is betrothed to her, and the beauty stone finds its way back to the devil who owns it. The acts are said to have been finds its way back to the devil who owns it. The acts are divided into several scenes, and these are said to have been devised with a beauty which has never before been equal-ed on the London stage. Sir Arthur Sullivan has said to have been at his best in some of the choruses and in the music of the crippled heroine. Nearly all the praise for the idea of a cripple marrying a blind prince is said to have permeated the whole story, and the incongruity of such an element in a Savoy opera must have been in itself enough to surprise the audience that heard anything so unusual. Sir Arthur Sullivan has said that he devoted more time to the composition more difficult.

Some idea of Mr. Pinero's share in the work of composition more difficult.

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Some idea of Mr. Pinero's share in the work may be gathered from portions of the dialogue, which, it will be seen, aims at the formality of the period. The first is a conversation between a hoyden and a peasant:

Nicholas (to Jacquellne)—"Peace, unmannerly wench!"

peasant: Nicholas (to Jacqueline)—"Peace, unman-

peasant:
Nicholas (to Jacqueline)—"Peace, unmannerly wench!"
Jacqueline—"Sooth, I have but made the mannikin pay the price for trying to buss Laine Limal, the weaver's crippled daughter, an hour agone."
Nicholas—"Beshrew me; a pretty pass!
Shall dwarven be denied the small privilege of saluting gallantly such females as are halt and humpbacked? Let heaven's afflicted herd together, an' we be merciful. Hence, trollop, lest I have thee whipped for inhumanity!"
The same antiquated form is preserved in the talk of the persons of quality that figure in the play. One instance of this is the following speech of the prince to his jealous favorite:
"Why, thy tongue is as rough as Guntran's. Come, sweet gossip! I tell thee 'tis but wisdom to freshen the senses upon what this dull world holds of loveliness;

following:

My name is crary Jacqueline.

I rule a rout that love not labor.
From morn till even I dance and sing.
And though I neither toil nor spin.
Yet, should I lack some simple thing.
I sally forth and rob my neighbor!
My castle is a musty stall
In old Dame Clovis' empty stable;
There on the straw my court I keep
With a whiskered rat for seneschal,
And a troop of mice who guard my sleep
With a rosy face o'er the topmost gable.
Then men may call me Ne'er-do-Weel,
And Rag-a-Bag, or Pick-and-Steal—
So let them cry,
I care not, I!
For I can dance from morn till e'en,
And in my kingdom I am Queen!

A WHITE BLACKBIRD.

This Rara Avis Hails From the Emerald Isle and if Left Uncaptured Would Soon Be Pure White.

The white blackbird whose appearance s here depicted was caught in Ireland. The illustration is from a photograph repro-duced in the Golden Penny, accompanied by the following explanation:
"You will notice a few black feathers in



its plumage, which would prove that its original color was black, and that it was gradually changing its color, and if left uncaptured for another year or two would probably have been a pure snow white. The beak is yellow, as in the male blackind, but it shows black in photograph, as yellow is non-actinic in photography."

Dinner Is Ready In the dining car at 6:10 p. m., each day, on the Burlington Route new Chicago train. Service is a la carte.

INSANE AND DYING IN A SANITARIUM NEAR BONN, GERMANY.

Artist-His Wonderful Success Was Largely Due to Help to Americans.

Michael Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian painter, who is reported to be very near the end of his life in a sanitarium near Bonn, Germany, owed his first rec-ognition in the art world and much of his later success to Americans. Many of his pictures, including nearly all of his larger and more possible, are owned in this country. In 1886 he visited the United States, and it was at that time that what many regard as his greatest painting, "Christ Before Pilate," was extensively exhibited Munkacsy was unfortunate with the

MICHAEL MUNKACSY

critics. They never would be brought to for all that his work is admired and loved and sentiments he seems to have well understood, probably because he was one of them. He painted for all humanity and for all time. In his art he was original from the beginning. His pictures are in a sense realistic. They are hardly didactic, yet nearly all reveal a high moral aim. yet nearly all reveal a high moral aim. He wus a splendid draughtsman, but the world thinks of him first as a colorist. At times his color is worthy of Titian himself. Among his best pictures are "The Village Hero," 1875; "Interior of a Studio," 1876; "Milton Dictating 'Paradise Lost' to His Daughters," 1878, now in Lenox library, New York city; "Christ Before Pilate," 1882, purchased by John Wanamaker; "Christ on Calvary," 1884, in the Metropolitan museum, New York city.

His Romantic Career.

His life has been a most romantic one. we must go back to the time when Titlan left his mountain home in the Dolvunites to make himself the greatest among the great Venitian colorists.

to make himself the greatest among the great Venitian colorists.

Munkacsy is a name the painter adopted from his birthplace, Munkacs, in Hungary. His proper name is Michael Lieb. He was born October 10, 1846, the youngest of five children, of a poor peasant family. He has no memory of his parents, for in 1848 his father joined the insurgents, and the following year, when Russian intervention crushed the last hope of the Magyar patriots, both father and mother were killed by Cossack bayonets. The children were scattered among remaining relatives. Young Michael went to his uncle, Stephen Roeck, who could provide for him only a meager peasant's education.

In 1854, when oraly 8 years old, the lad had to begin to work for himself. So he was apprenticed to a carpenter, in Bekes-Esaba, He worked at the bench faithfully for six years, learning by bitter, experience lessons which afterward gave motives for many of his best pictures—most of them sad and somber even in their humor, but full of sympathy with the poor and the suffering. His earliest experience with color was in drawing on the smooth side of a plank which his own hand had planed. He was

bition was to be a tailor. From his liking for paint his master intrusted to him the painting of crude decorative flowers on rude chests of drawers—a piece of furniture without which no peasant's home was complete. This was the pebble which decided the course of the river. By application and study he improved rapidly in drawing, and when his apprenticeship ended he went to Gylua and became a pupil of the painter Szamosy, who gave him his first instruction in art. He aspired only to become a house painter and decorator. But the youth developed with wonderful rapidity and became more ambitious. The uncle was made uneasy by this and said nothing good would come of it. But when he had been persuaded to sit for his portrait and the result was a true likeness the old man "recognized the finger of heaven in this wonderful talent," and Munkacsy was allowed to follow where it pointed.

By patient industry and eager force he rapidly made up for the deficiencies of his early years, and in 1883 he wandered to Pesth afoot, making on the way strange acquaintances among Gypsies, vagabonds and strolling apprentices. In Pesth for a time he earned a scanty subsistence with portraits and small genre pieces. One of these was admitted to the Art Union exhibition and sold. The poor painter managed to save a little and started for Vienna to study under Rohl. But soon after his arrival Rohl died. Munkacsy did not have money enough to attend the academy, and it failed to recognize any talent in him. He struggled along for nine months in Vienna, then went to Munich, where he tried to enter the class of the great Piloty, but the class was full and he was not admitted. He visited the painting class of the academy there, he could not afford to attend, and kept on painting. He sold some small things. Then suddenly fortune turned.

His First Success. The Art Union of Pesth bought two of his pictures, and in a competitive exhibition there his painting, "An Inundation," won a first prize amounting to 800 guiden. Other prizes followed, and with the capital thus acquired Munkacsy went to Dusseldorf, drawn by the influence of Knaus. There he soon found himself more a master than a pupil. With the hard, dry, conventional Dusseldorf school he had no sympathy, and he soon changed things completely.

He had been in Dusseldorf only a short time when an American millionaire from Philadelphia gave Munkacsy his first commission to paint a large picture. This was the "Last Days of a Condemned Man," a canvas fifty-two by seventy-two inches in size, representing a Hungarian custom which permitted a condemned criminal to take a last leave of his friends on the evening of his execution. In 1870 his friends prevailed upon the reluctant artist to send this to the Paris salon. The day after the first private view of that exhibition M. Goupil, the foremost dealer in the world, went posthaste from Paris to the Rhine to hail the rising star and to offer in vain three times the price for which the picture had been sold. Munkacsy went to Paris and was the lion of the year. His picture received the gold medal. Meissonler, Fortuny and other Parislan artists welcomed him gladly. He revisited his home and was feted there and at Pesth. Unfinished work called him back to Dusseldorf, but he had decided, as soon as that could be completed, to settle in Paris. He was offered a professorship at the Academy of Weimar, and other inducements were held out to retain him in Germany, but to no purpose. He arrived in Paris a day or two after the death struggle of the commune. In 1874 he marrived the rich widow of the Baron de Marches, and set up one of the finest "art palaces" in the French capital. His career for the next fifteen years was a triumphal march, gaining new medals and renewed applause. first prize amounting to 800 gulden. Other prizes followed, and with the capital thus

Returns to Hungary.

In the spring of 1896, the painter left Paris for his native land. He had glowing plans for a renewed career as the greatest man in Hungary. Buda-Pesth was anxious to do

its share in realizing this vision. But as soon as he entered Hungary his health failed. He suffered, it is said, a stroke of spinal paralysis. First he was taken to Baden Baden, but receiving no benefit he was removed to other resorts, all the time growing weaker. His faithful wife always remained near. He was finally taken for treatment to Endenich, near Bonn, Germany.

remained near. He was finally taken for treatment to Endenich, near Bonn, Germany.

He is still there, leading as quiet and peaceful a life as his benighted condition allows. Madame Munkacsy lives at Castie Colpach, in Luxembourg. She is only six miles from the sanitarium, and the meetings of the artist and his wife are frequen. She relate some touching details of a recent walk which she made with her husband at Endenich. She had sought to recall the past to him, to see if his mind could be reawakened. "Don't you know, Miksa," she said to him, "that your fame has never been greater than just now? Your works are admired everywhere." Munkacsy turned his eyes on her, but made no reply. She theron advised him to send for his painting materials from Paris, and recommence his work, but the only response she received was "I cannot." There was one fleeting moment, however, when the light of the past seemed to illuminate his mind. Suddenly raising his eyes to heaven, Munkacsy exclaimed: "It is only from there that my recovery can come."

ADMIRAL SAMPSON'S DAUGHTER The New York Lads Would Not Budge Until They Had

Seen Her. From the New York Sun.

One day last week an East side boys' club had the honor of entertaining Admiral Sampson's daughter, and the event stirred the neighborhood. The club, which is under the supervision of several charming young women, was fairly stupeded with joy when one of these young women suggested that she was sure her friend, Miss Sampson, would enjoy being the guest of the club. Those were gloomy days for the boys who hadn't foreseen that anything so thrilling as the daughter of Admiral Sampson would be among club privileges, and so had held aloof from the club. The outsiders held a council and decided upon war measures.

The day of the great event, while the reception was in full swing, noise of a growing tunuit crept ineo the rooms. Some one went to the door and found the house in a state of siege. The street was blocked by a mob of small boys with grimy, resolute faces. When the door opened the murmur swelled to a clamor.

"What do you want, boys?" asked the astonished young woman at the door.

"Want to see Admiral Sampson's daughter," shrilled the crowd.

"Well, you can't," and the door was shut.

After a parley on the part of the besleged. One day last week an East side boys'

"Well, you can't," and the door was shut.

After a parley on the part of the besiegerd and nach noise on the part of the besiegers the door opened once more and a dignified young woman said sternly:

"Now, boys, you are annoying us, and you must go away at once."

The crowd responded as one boy:

"Nope! We won't budge until we've seen Admiral Sampson's daughter.

The ultimatum was so positive that there was nothing to do but run up a white flag or call out the militia. Miss Sampson, much amused, urged surrender, so the attacking force was invited in and one by one they filed through the hall and parlor, a ragged but triumphant band. They took a good square look at Miss Sampson, solemnly shook hands with her and then filed out. The heroine of the occasion, under fire, showed herself her father's own daughter, and bore the wide-eyed scruting with smilling self-possession, while she cordially shook the little black hands held out to her. She says she doesn't know when she ever enjoyed anything more.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

However Humble It May Be, It Never Has Had Its Substitute.

From the Washington Star.

"There is no question about it, no matter how humble or unpretentious our homes them," said a gentleman who lives in Guatemala, recently. "Guatemala is by no means one of the worst places in which to live, especially in the coffee growing sections. However, there are certainly much more desirable places all over the world. It is a fact that the natives there prefer it to anywhere else in the world. This was shown in a striking case which came under my observation.

shown in a striking case which came under my observation.

"A wealthy gentleman in Guatemala married a beautiful girl. She was one of the most magnificent looking creatures I ever saw, of the open Spanish blonde type, which is seldom seen. The girl had been educated abroad and given every advantage. She was refined and cultivated. Her husband was devoted to her, and a short while after their marriage took her to Paris to live. There they had a splendid residence and everything that the heart of a highbred woman could desire. Everything was magnificently appointed. They thing was magnificently appointed. They entertained sumptuously, having ample means with which to do so. Still the bride was unhappy.

"Often the husband would return and the bride to be the husband would return and the bride to be the br

was unhappy.

"Often the husband would return and find his wife in tears. He thought she would finally overcome it, but it seemed to increase. At last one day, becoming fearful that her health would suffer, he forced her to tell him what was the matter. It was simply that she wished to return to Guatemala to witness a little local feast participated in by the Indians and natives in that country. The feast was given annually, and as a child she had been accustomed to attend it. Although she had access to all the fine displays in Paris and Europe, she preferred to see the poor little celebration at home. Realizing that her heart was so fixed upon it, her husband was forced to relinquish the allurements of the gay French capital and take her back to the squalid surroundings of Guatemala."

GERMAN NEWSPAPERS.

The Majority of Them Are in a Bad Way-Reasons for the Wenkness. One of the most influential newspapers

in Germany is the Allegemeine Zeitung, published in Munich, formerly in Augsburg. It is also the oidest journal of the kind in the Fatherland. It recently celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its publication, having been established by the famous house of Cotta, in Tubingen, in 1798. In commemoration of this centennial Dr. Edward Heyck has published a resume of the history of German journalistic literature during the last century, entitled "Die Allegemeine Zeitung, 1798-1898," with the sub-title "Contributions to the History of the German Press," a volume of 352 pages. The book is a careful analysis of the historical forces that have controlled the upsand downs of the paper in question, famous as the most independent and scholarly political newspaper in the country. At the same time the reasons became apparent why the periodical press in Geramny has been notoriously so weak, and why, notwithstanding the intelligence of the people of that country, Germany has never been able to produce a journal of the type of the London Times or large newspapers in other lands. The Allegemeine Zeitung has never had a larger contingent of subscribers than 9,000, but these have been chiefly among the highest circles in all the various ranks of German public life and thought. The Germans themselves feel that their work in the journalistic line is nothing to be proud of. In the Christliche Welt, the leading Liberal religious journal of the yeak's researches, the writer says that "the influence of the German periodical press, owing to the presence of certain harmful elements, is not great. German journalism is in 2 bad way. The Allegemeine is one of the very few that have exhibited independence of thought and action." lished in Munich, formerly in Augsburg. It is also the oldest journal of the kind in Snap-Shot Criticisms.

A gossiping critical account of American authorship of to-day appears in the Wind-sor Magazine from the pen of Mr. James Ramsey. According to the lively Academy this airy gentleman's article amounts to

Emerson, Hawthorne and Thoreau are Mr. T. B. Aldrich is America's leading poet, but he will rhyme "morn" with peet, but he will rhyme morn with "gone."

Mark Twain's work is grown old, and himself is in Europe.

The humor of "John Phoenix" ("This yer Smiley's yeller, one-eyed, banana-tailed cow," etc.) is also old, and too calm for these wakeful days.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton dispenses laughter from Morristown. He is 60 years of age and writes slowly, "waiting an hour for a word."

and writes slowly, "waiting an hour for a word."

Mr. W. D. Howells leads in fiction. He now etches his books in New York instead of Boston. "His thick, solid, yet genial face is an appropriate mask from which a hive of Quakers and Abolitionists look out the of Quakers and Abolitionists look out the of Quakers and Abolitionists look out the world of to-day."

Mr. Francis Hopkinson Smith is a first-rate globe-trotting author: he is the worthiest representative of American curbosity.

Miss Mary Wilkins and Miss Sarah Orne Jewett are the kallyard women of the States. Miss Wilkins' favorite book is "Les Miserables;" and the busier Miss Jewett gets, the more time she finds to read the Waverley novels.

FAIRMOUNT

2-GRAND BAND CONCERTS-

PERFORMANCES OF THE "CHIMES OF NORMANDY" -IN THE THEATER. Bathing, Boating, Amusements of all Kinds. Acres of Shady Picnic Grounds with Tables, Benches, Etc. Cafe.

Sunday, July 3, 2 BAND CONCERTS.

EVERY 2 MINUTES.

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GRAND CONCERTS BY LENGE'S CELEBRATED MILITARY BAND.

Mme. Flower-Berst, World Renowned Lady Cornetist.

SUNDAY, JULY 3-Two Grand Concerts by Lenge's Band. Mme. Flower-Berst, Cornetist.

QUEER USES FOR JAW BONES. Gate Posts Are Made From a Part of the Anatomy of a

Whale. The gate posts shown in the accompanying illustrations are formed of the queerest and, too, the most unexpected material one would think possible, each pair being the jawbones of a large whale. The gate-



THE GATEWAY AT STANWELL.

seen at Stanwell, in Middlesex, England, forming the entrance to the workingmen's club. The jawbones are of a huge whale captured off the Kentish coast, their length being some nineteen feet, though, being fixed firmly in the earth, they stand only sixteen feet above the surface. According to an inscription on one of the posts they were erected in 1825.

The gateway in the second sketch—in which the posts are fixed in exactly the opposite direction and arching outwards—may be seen the road between the villages of Maitby and Oldcots, Nottinghamshire. As will be seen, these bones are of massive proportions, and, being in such an out of the way place, the wonder is how they have come to be fixed there so far inland. It is said that in bygone time it was customary for every vessel to bring home a



pair of jawbones placed on either side of the deck and fastened to the mast, forming a kind of arch, denoting to passing ships and signal stations the trade in which she was engaged. On the vessel arriving home they were dispersed, and in various ways have been pressed into use. One was used to carry a public house sign at Nottingham. Another pair forms an arch for climbing roses at Stamford. Excellent specimens exist in Winterton, near Barton-on-Humber, another at Leeds, forming the gateway of a farm known as Jawbone farm, and, too, a pair is to be seen in the Connaught park, Dover, spanning a narrow portion of one of the lakes there.

A Former Queen at Mass.

A Former Queen at Mass.

An American woman in Paris thus describes how she met ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, at an early mass: "The church was crowded with the feminine portion of the Spanish colony, and they looked lovely even at that early hour of the morning in simple dress. On our way we met Isabella. She was waddling across the Palace de L'Etoile with a male and female attendant, an unusually modest suite for the spiender-loving lady. She wore a black woolen dress and a crepe veil. Her face is fiorid and she wears a Titian wig which does not add to her beauty and dignity, but during the service she crossed herself continually and wept; so I suppose the gay and flighty ex-sovereign feels very sad about her native land and the peril of her royal grandson."

Sarah Bernhardt an Abstainer.

Unlike the custom of most actresses, Sarah Bernhardt is a total abstainer from wine and liquor of any kind. She rarely takes anything stronger than tea or coffee. She says that it is to this she owes her wonderful energy and vitality. She was christened "Rosine," Sarah being her stage name

The Burlington Route. The best line to St. Paul.

WASHINGTON PARK.

Sunday, July 3rd, \$10.00 REWARD way in the first of the sketches is to be BALLOON

July 4th. 2 Balloon Ascensions.

BILITARY BAND
Georgeous Firewarks Displat
BOOD Feet in Mid-Air. FAIRMOUNT WILL OF

BENNETT & OLMI OPERA CO. in "Chimes of Normandy." Great Cast. Chorus of 60. Evenings at 8:30. Matiness flon., July 4, and Sat., July 9, at 3. Best seats 23c—no higher.

SPEND THE 2d, 3rd AND 4th AT

BLUE RIVER PARK! Camping and Good Fishing. Westport Dummy Trains Every Hour.

BASEBALL EXPOSITION PARK.

KANSAS CITY VS. OMAHA. Game Called at 4 O'Clock.

AMERICAN. EUROPEAN.

Highest and Coolest Location in Kansas City.

The Small Boy's Stockings.

The way to darn the stocking knees neatly is to run the first set of strands on the wrong side, and cross them on the right, letting the wool come double each way across the center. Then on the wrong side of the stocking run a few strands of single wool from one corner of the darn to another. This does not show, and the whole thing gives better to the pressure of the knee. A capital way of reducing the amount of darning requisite, and especially of postponing the day of darning, when the stockings are new, is to save the nice pieces from the backs and insides of one's old kid and suede gloves, and just herringbene them inside the knees of the stockings. They must be taken out for washing, and put back again afterwards, and not only do they save a vast amount of mending, but the life of the stockings is wonderfully lengthened. The Small Boy's Stockings. fully lengthened.

A New Salad.

A New Salad.

A new fashionable salad in London and Newport has become very popular in many other cities. It is made from cold vegetables torn batavia leaves, a little chopped chevril and tarragon, dressed with a simple French dressing and served with an iced mayonnaise. Although devoid of all meat, the batavia leaf, combined with the vegetables, torn batavia leaves, a little chopped people are deceived into the belief that they are consuming a new kind of chicken or beef salad.

For Fishing Resorts Take THE BURLINGTON ROUTE to ST.
PAUL, ALEXANDRIA, SPIRIT LAKE,
DEVIL'S LAKE and many other points in
MINNESOTA and WISCONSIN, all fusnishing good sport for fishermen